

day, and pass part of it with Master Simpson.

They carried home the provisions to their good old parents, and made their hearts merry with those niceties they were not accustomed to. The next morning our pretty moralists got up early, in order to look after their sheep, and get their lesson ready against the parson's arrival, that then they might be cut, and accept of the 'Squire's invitation. Mr. Stubbs came at his usual time, and, after some little conversation, Florella began to read her lesson, as follows.

"It once so happened, that there was a large nest of ants in the corner of a farmer's field. These industrious ants were constantly at labour, during the fine weather of the summer months, in carrying little grains of corn, or the seeds of particular plants, into their apartments under ground,

"At no great distance from the bed of fine flowers, on the level of which some of the most beautiful gaudy flies were sporting about, seemed to enjoy themselves as many kings and princes would in gay places.

"A little young gentleman, who quite unacquainted with the various properties of different insects, observed in what a very different manner the insects employed themselves. "Foolish are these ants," (said he) "to all this fine weather in labour and while it is in their power to be as free and joyous as these flies, who find it indeed to be happy."

"But these fine days gradually diminished as winter approached; it was seldom seen to shine, the months were frosty, and the days cloudy. This season, the same little gentleman was walking with his father on